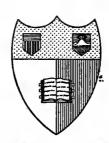


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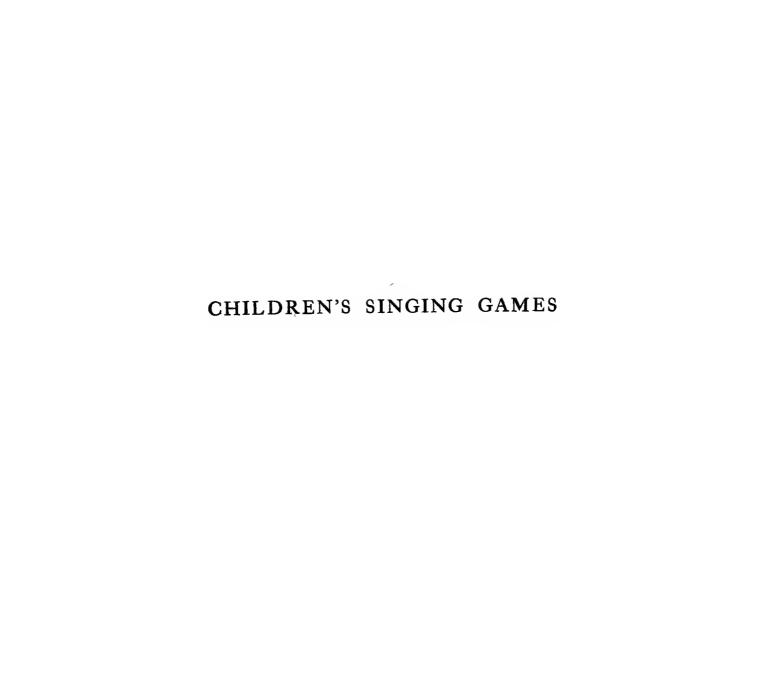
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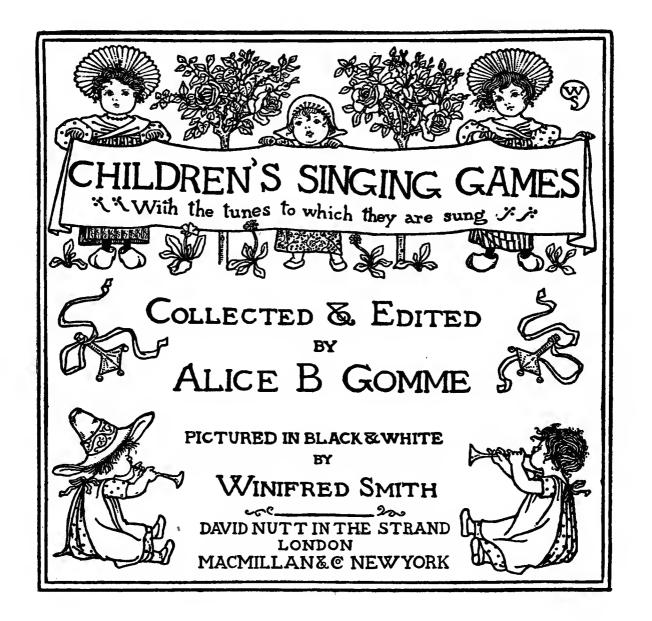
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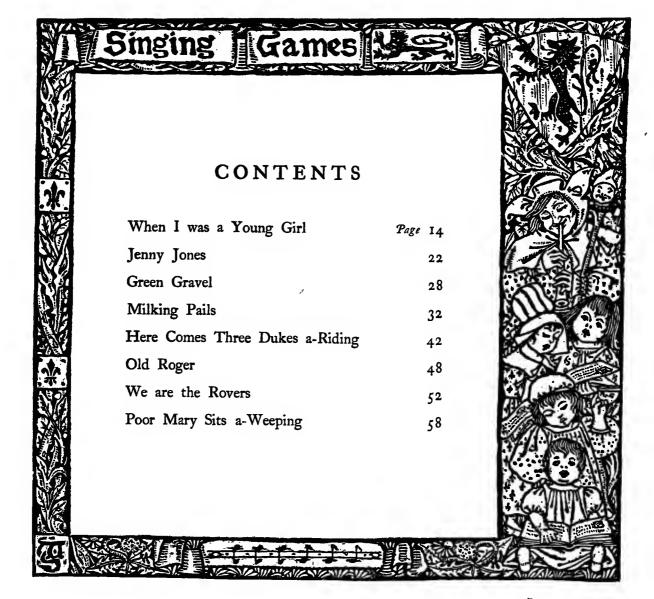
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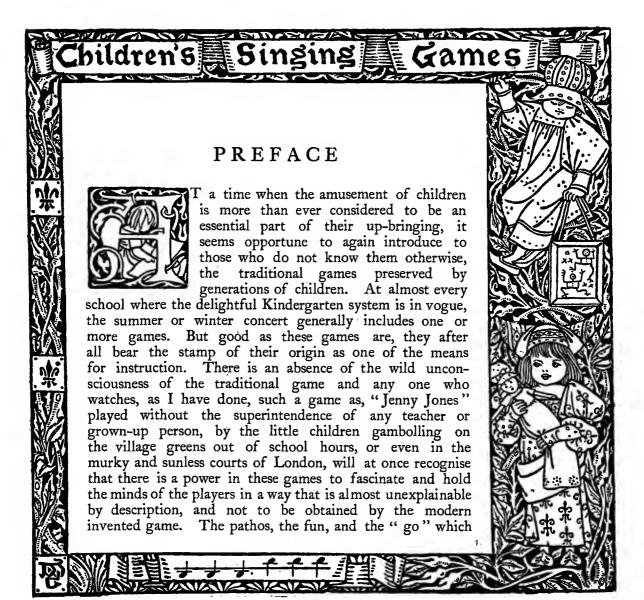
MY BOYS

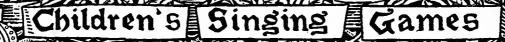
IN MEMORY OF THE HAPPY DAYS WHEN WE PLAYED TOGETHER

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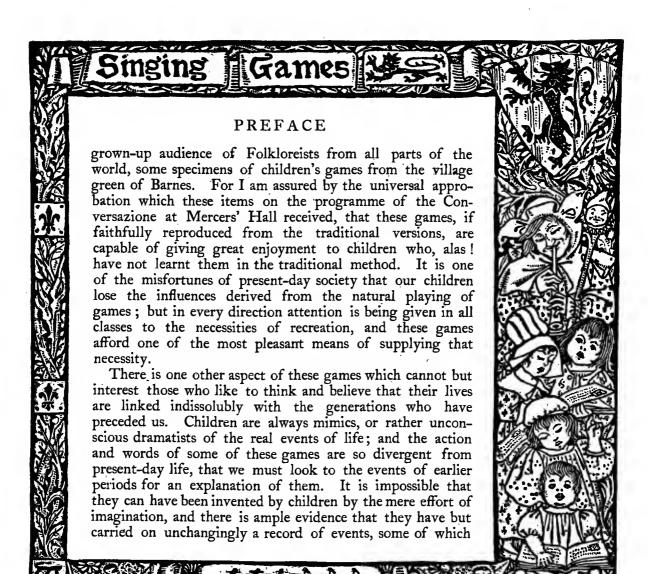
PREFACE

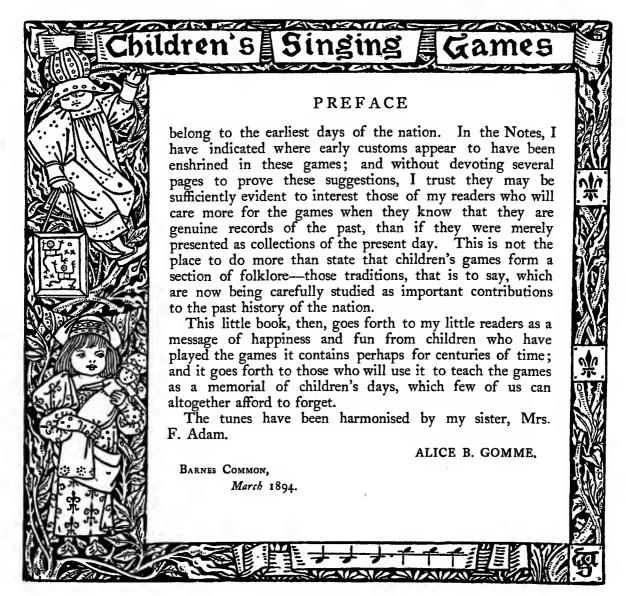
accompany every action of children while playing their own

games, are unsurpassed and unsurpassable.

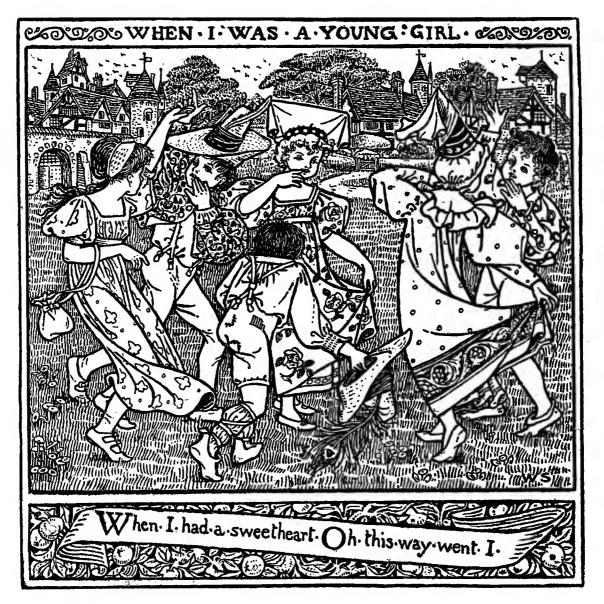
When one considers the conditions under which child-life exists in the courts of London (with which I am most acquainted), and of other great cities, it is almost impossible to estimate too highly the influence which these games have for good on town-bred populations. Of course, no mention is made of them in official statistics; but I for one feel certain that no real criminal emanates from that large class of dirty, but withal healthy-looking, London children who play "When I was a Young Girl," and "Poor Mary sits a-Weeping," as if their very lives depended on the vigour and fervour they put into their movements. To those of my readers who are interested in London life or in the evolution of town life generally, I can promise considerable enjoyment by a visit to some of the slums and courts where these games are going on; and our reformers may learn a lesson from them, and perhaps see a way out of the dismal forebodings of what is to happen when the bulk of our population have deserted the country for the towns.

That it is possible to reduce the inequalities always perceptible on the village green, and still more so in the streets, and to arrive at good singing and good acting without losing one bit of the frolic and characteristic "go," was proved when in 1891 I presented, for the amusement of a







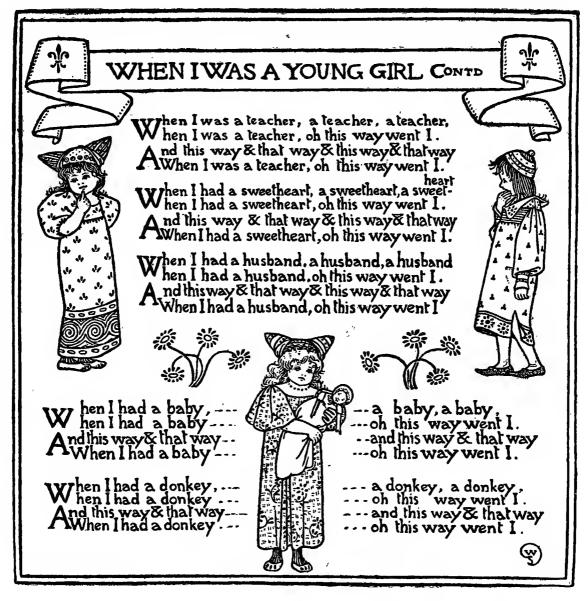














When I was a young girl Continued

When I took in washing, ohwashing, oh washing, when I took in washing, oh this way went I.

And this way & that way & this way & that way

When I took in washing, oh this way went I.

When my baby died, oh died, oh died, When my baby died, how sorry was I.

And this way & that way & this way & that way

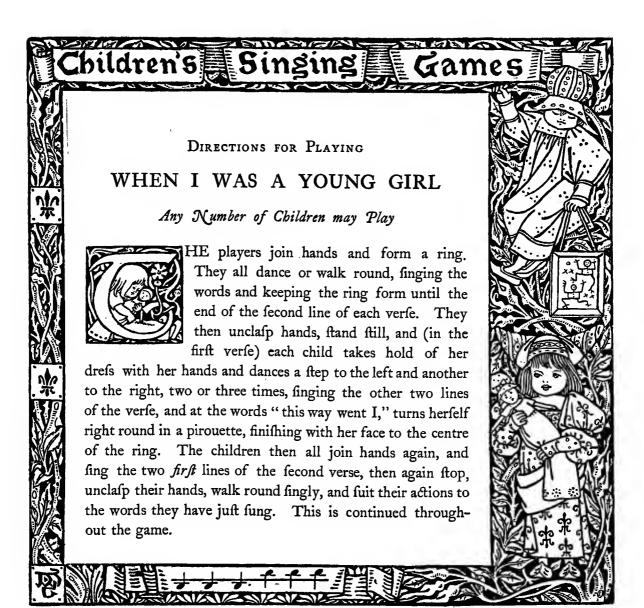
When my baby died, oh this way went I.

When my husband died, oh died, oh died,

When my husband died, how sorry was I.

And this way & that way & this way & that way

When my husband died, oh this way went I.



Children's Singing & Games

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG GIRL

The different actions are: Dancing for the first verse, as described above; Holding both hands together to form a book for "fchool-girls," and walking flowly round as if learning lessons or reading; Hearing lessons, and pretending to "rap hands with the cane" when acting Teacher; Kiffing hands, or "throwing a kiss" while walking round, for "when I had a sweetheart"; Walking round in couples, arm-inarm, for "when I had a husband"; Pretending to nurse and hush a baby in the fixth verse; Pretending to drive a donkey, by taking hold of each other's skirts and using an imaginary whip in the feventh; Pretending to wash and wring clothes in the eighth; Putting handkerchiefs to their eyes and pretending to cry in the ninth; fitting on the ground, putting handkerchiefs or pinafores over the face and head, and rocking themselves backwards and forwards, as if in the deepest grief, for the last verse; Always joining hands and walking round in a circle when finging the two first lines of each verse.

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JENNY JONES ®





MOTHER

Oh! Jenny is washing, washing, Washing, Oh! Jenny is washing, you can't see her now.

Suitors

We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, Jenny Jones
We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, how is she

MOTHER

Oh! Jenny is starching, starching, starching, Oh! Jenny is starching, you can't see her now.

SUITORS

We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, Jenny Jones, We've come to see poor Jenny Jones how is she now?



POOR-JENNY-JONES



JENNY JONES CONT

MOTHER

Oh! Jenny is ironing, ironing, ironing, Oh! Jenny is ironing, you can't see her now.

SUITORS
Jenny Jones
We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, Jenny Jones,
We've come to see poor Jenny Jones & how is she now?

MOTHER

Poor Jenny is ill, is ill, is ill, Poor Jenny is ill, you cant see her now.

We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, & how is she now?

MOTHER

Poor Jenny is dying, is dying, is dying, Poor Jenny is dying, you can't see her now.

SUITORS Jenny Jones, We've come to see poor Jenny Jones, Jenny Jones, We've come to see poor Jenny Jones & how is she now?

MOTHER

Poor Jenny is dead, dead, dead, Poor Jenny is dead, you cant see her now.

ALL

There's red for the Soldiers & blue for the sailors, And black for the mourners of poor Jenny Jones.

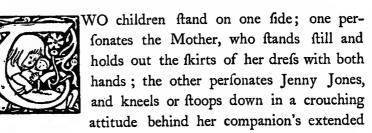




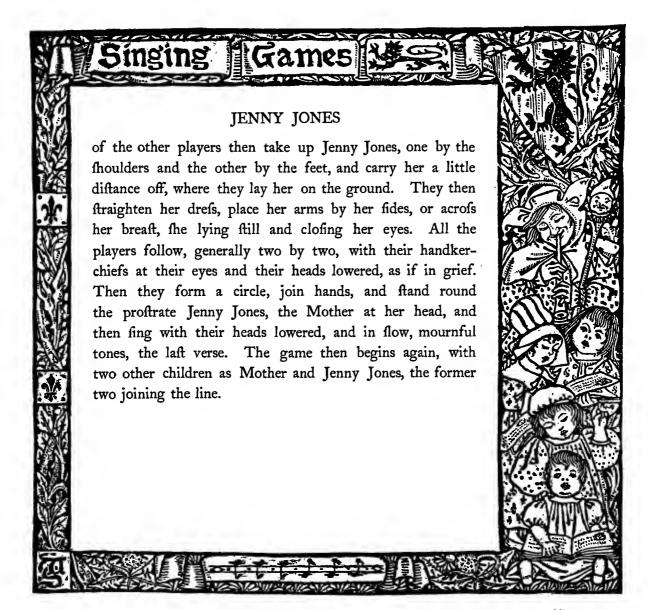
DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING

JENNY JONES

Several Children can Play at this Game. A small Number is as well, or better, than a larger



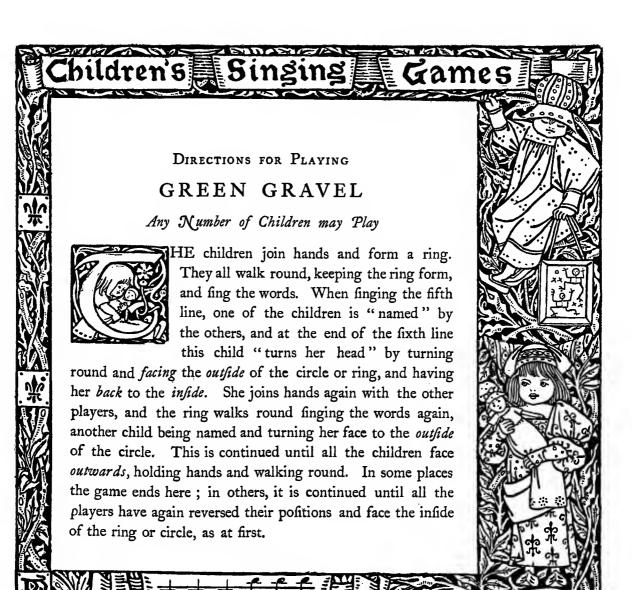
dress. The other players form a line by joining hands. They sing the first, third, and every alternate verse, advancing and retiring in line while doing so. The Mother sings the answers to their questions (second, sourth, and alternate verses), standing still and hiding Jenny Jones all the time from view. When all the verses but the last one are sung, Jenny lies down as if dead, the Mother stands aside, and two



















ake your pails and go after her so daughter, daughter. soos Take your pails and go after her so Gent le sweet daughter o'mine.

mother, mother.
Buy me a pair of new milking pails
Buy me a pair of new milking pails
Gentle sweet mother o'mine.

here's the money to come from daughter, daughter.
Where's the money to come from Gentle sweet daughter o'mine.







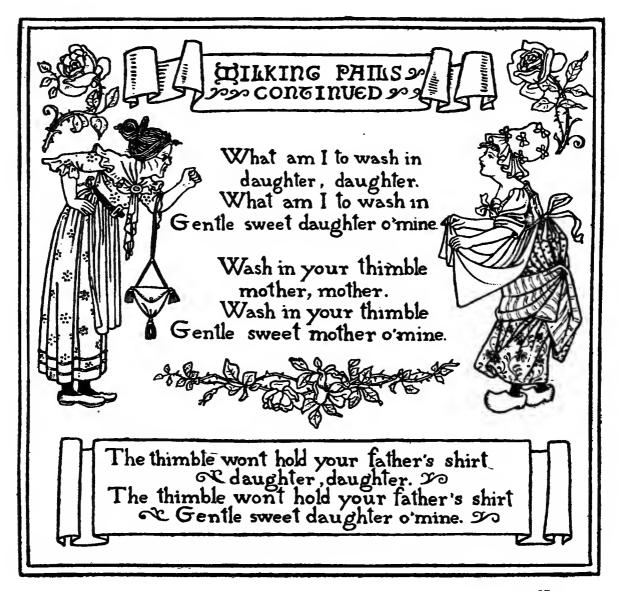
Where shall the children go to daughter, daughter. Isleep Where shall the children go to Gentle sweet daughter o'mine.

Put them in the pig stye mother, mother.
Put them in the pig stye
Gentle sweet mother o'mine.



What shall the pigs lay in daughter, daughter.
What shall the pigs lay in Gentle sweet daughter o'mine

Put them in the washing tub
mother, mother
Put them in the washing tub
Gentle sweet mother o'mine.







Set a man to watch them mother, mother.

Set a man to watch them centle sweet mother o'mine.

Suppose the man should go to sleep daughter, daughter.

Suppose the man should go to sleep l Gentle sweet daughter o'mine.

Take a boat and go after them mother, mother.

Take a boat and go after them Gentle sweet mother o'mine .

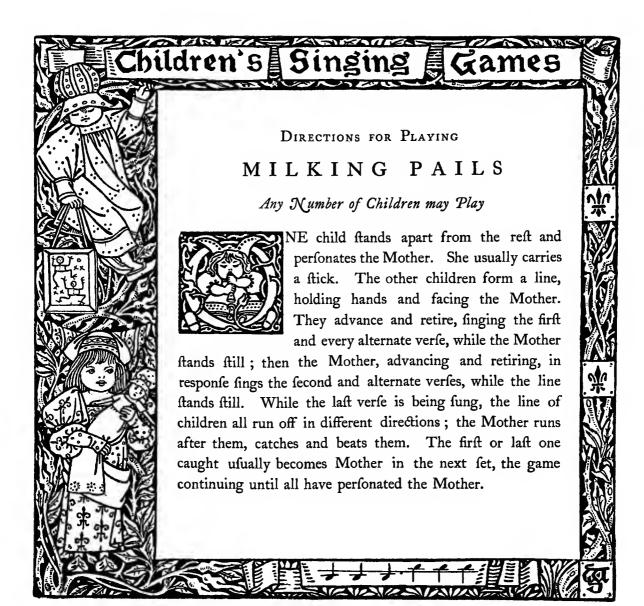
Suppose the boat should be upset daughter, daughter.

Suppose the boat should be upset Gentle sweet daughter o'mine.

Then there would be an end of you mother, mother.

Then there would be an end of you Gentle sweet mother o'mine.

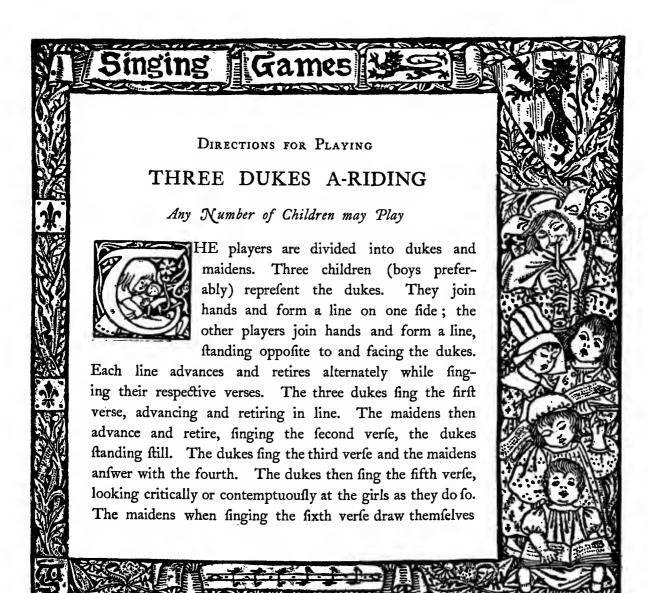








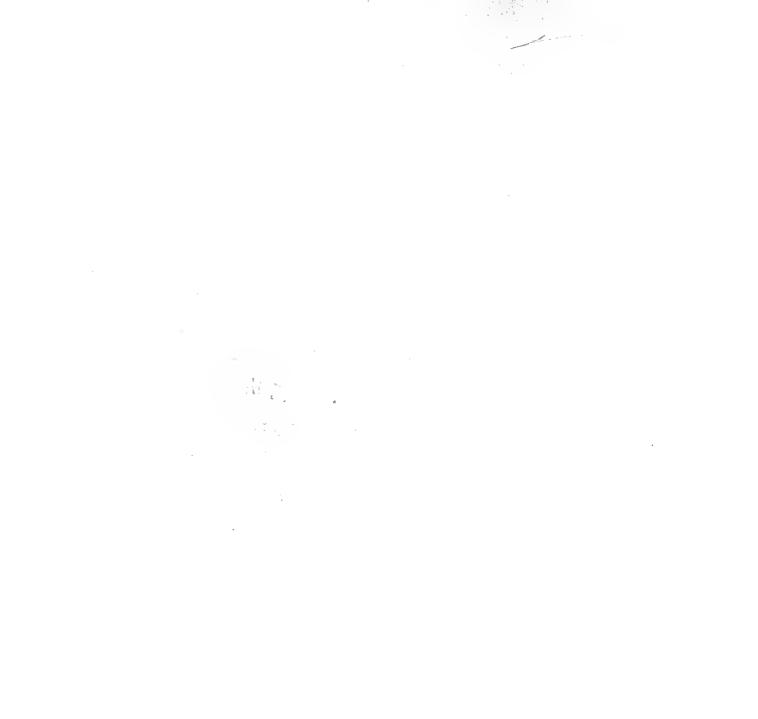


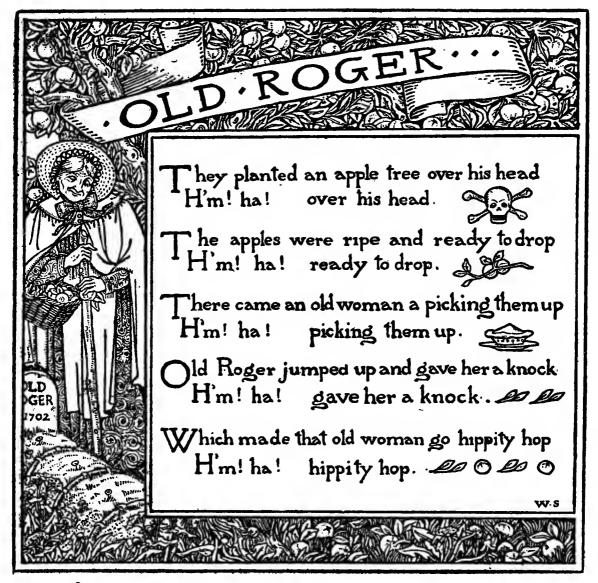


Children's Singing Games

THREE DUKES A-RIDING

up, hold their heads as proudly as they can, and look offended. The dukes retort in the same manner as before, when singing the seventh verse. At the word "bend," in the eighth verse, the maidens all bow down their heads and bend their bodies as gracefully as they can, holding themselves erect afterwards. The dukes when singing the last verse, name the girl whom they choose. At the end of this verse, the girl named walks over to them and joins the line of dukes. The game is continued by the dukes singing the first verse again, saying: "Here come four dukes a-riding." The verses are sung over and over again, until all the maidens are ranged on the dukes' side, they adding one to their number every time.









DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING

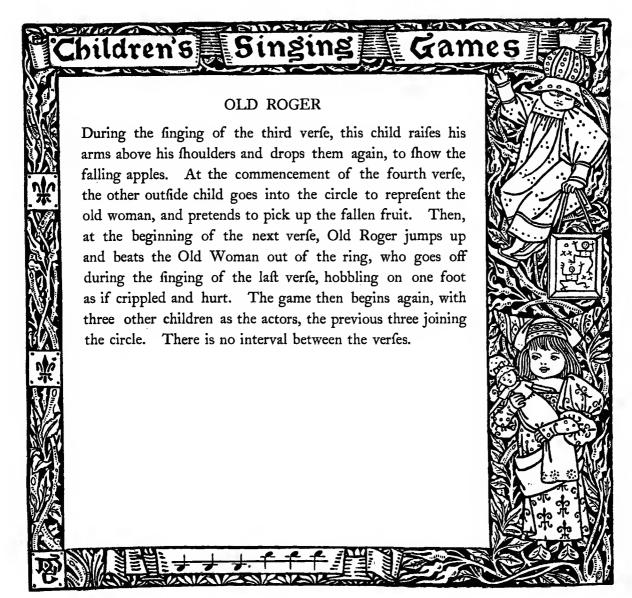
OLD ROGER

Any Number of Children can Play this Game



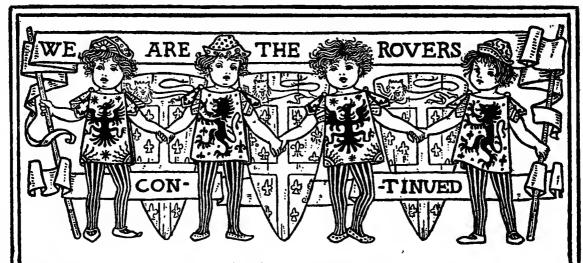
NE child, who represents Old Roger, lies down on the ground, either having his face and head covered with a handkerchief, or a cloak or apron is thrown all over him, completely covering his body. Two other children stand apart, and the rest of the

players stand round the dead Old Roger in a circle, and only they sing the words. These children stand still throughout the game, crossing their arms over their breasts, bending their heads and swaying their bodies backwards and forwards in a mourning attitude, while they sing the first verse. At the commencement of the second verse, one of the two children who are standing apart goes into the circle and stands beside Old Roger's head, to represent the apple tree.









We don't care for your men nor
Though you're the Rovers
We don't care for your men nor
For we're the Guardian Soldiers.

We will send our dogs to bite
We are the Rovers
We will send our dogs to bite
Though you're the Guardian Soldiers.



We don't care for your dogs nor Though you're the Rovers
We don't care for your dogs nor For we're the Guardian Soldiers.

Will you have a glass of wine We are the Rovers
Will you have a glass of wine For respect of Guardian Soldiers.



Aglass of wine wont serve us all Though youre the Rovers, A glass of wine wont serve us all For we're the Guardian Soldiers.

A barrel of beer wont serve us all Though you're the Rovers, A barrel of beer wont serve us all For we're gallant Guardian Soldiers.

We don't fear your blue-coat men Though you're the Rovers, We don't fear your blue-coat men For we're the Guardian Soldiers.

We don't mind your red-coat men
Though you're the Rovers,
We don't mind your red-coatmen
For we're the Guardian Soldiers

Will a barrel of beer then serve
We are the Rovers, Lyou all
Will a barrel of beer then serve
As you're the Guardian Soldiers.

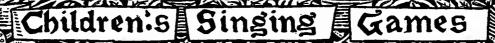
We will send our blue coat men We are the Rovers, We will send our blue coat men Thoughyou're the Guardian Soldiers

We will send our red-coat men We are the Rovers, We will send our red-coat men Though you're the Guardian Soldiers

Are you ready for a fight
We are the Rovers,
Are you ready for a fight
Though you're the Guardian Soldiers



Yes! we're ready for a fight
Thoughyou're the Rovers
Yes! we're ready for a fight
For were the Guardian Soldiers
Present! Shoot! Bang! Fire.



DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING

WE ARE THE ROVERS

Any Number of Children may Play, a large Number being an Advantage



HE players divide into two fides of about equal numbers and strength. One fide represents the Rovers, the other the Guardian Soldiers, or Roman and English Soldiers. They form in two lines. The Rovers advance and retire in line, singing the first,

third, and alternate verses, the Guardian Soldiers standing still. Then the latter advance and retire in line, singing the second, fourth, and alternate verses, the Rovers standing still in their turn. When singing the last verse, both sides prepare to sight. They all roll up their sleeves and pretend to present arms or draw swords. When the last verse has been sung, they call out, "Present! Shoot! Bang! Fire!" and the game ends with a pretended sight or battle; or the Rovers try to catch the Guardian Soldiers, who, when caught, must stand apart as prisoners.











DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING

POOR MARY SITS A WEEPING

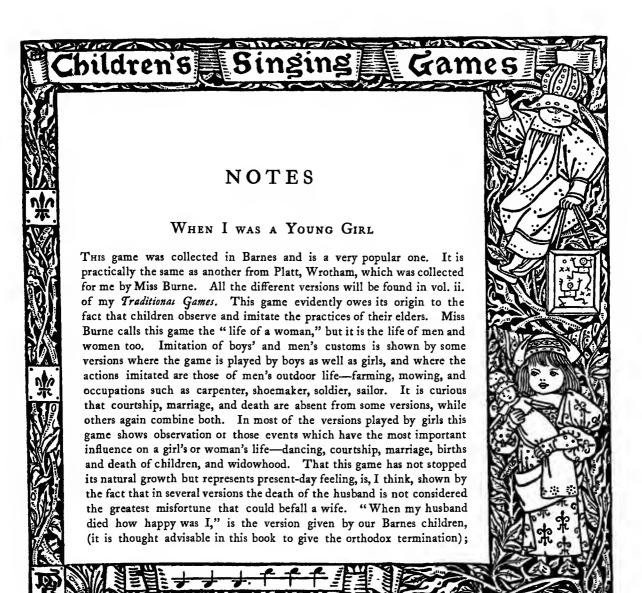
Any Number of Children can Play



RING is formed by all the players except one joining hands. The odd player kneels down on the ground in the centre of the ring, covering her face with her hands. The ring of children dance round her finging the first two verses. The kneeling

child then takes her hands from her face and fings the third verse alone, still kneeling, while the ring dances round. The ring of children then sing the tourth verse, still dancing round. While they are singing this, the kneeling child rises and chooses any child she pleases from the ring, who goes into the centre with her. These two both stand or dance round together, holding hands while the ring sing the marriage formula, and they kiss each other at the command. The ring dances round much more quickly during the singing of this last verse. The child who was "Poor Mary" then joins the ring and the child who had been chosen by her kneels down, and the game begins again.

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Children's Singing Games

NOTES

to this waving or handkerchiefs as a signal of rejoicing and a final "Hurrah!!" ends the game. Many women grieve more for the loss of a baby than the loss of a husband; the woman has, during her husband's lifetime, in so many cases to provide for herself and children, the man's money (when a small amount only is earned) is spent principally on himself; the death of the husband in cases of drunkenness, too, considerably simplifies matters.

Now, too, that boys' and girls' schools are in separate buildings the playing together of boys and girls is practically at an end, and the boys' part of this game is dying out, while the girls alter their employments or occupations to suit their surroundings, learning lessons and teaching taking the place of more domestic employments.

JENNY JONES

This version was collected by Miss Burne from Platt, Wrotham, and was one of the games given at the Folklore Congress Conversazione. Many different versions are given in my Traditional Games, vol. i. pp. 260-277, as well as a detailed account of the methods of playing in different places, and the relative importance of these. The game as presented in this version, and as generally played, shows only a dramatic rendering of a funeral of earlier times, but there is evidence in some of the versions to show that the game was formerly one of courting, ending in the death and burial of one of the lovers, and I suggest its origin from the early village custom of a band of suitors wooing the girls of a village. Many

Singing Games

NOTES

versions show that the colour selected is the one to dress the corpse in. The dressing of the corpse of a maiden in white, and the carrying it to the grave by girl companions, is a well-known village custom, and was practised in some parts until a not very recent period. In some versions, too, an important incident, that of "ghost," or spirit of the dead, occurs. The dead Jenny, after the burial is accomplished, springs up and pursues the mourners, who scatter in all directions, calling out, "The ghost! the ghost!" This rising of the dead lover is another illustration of the old belief that spirits of the unquiet dead rise from their graves, haunt churchyards and places of their former abodes.

GREEN GRAVEL

This game was collected (words and tune) from Barnes children. This game, the version of which given in this book is the one most prevalent, is described in my Traditional Games, vol. i. pp. 170-183, rather fully, and an analysis of the incidents from all variants is also given, the result of which shows the game to have been originally connected with funeral ceremonies. Green Gravel is probably "green grave," and the incidents of washing and dressing the corpse and writing an inscription, important functions as these were in earlier times, are all indicated, as well as the belief of communion with the dead. In many versions, love and marriage verses occur. These may or may not be later interpolations. An old funeral ceremony, known as "Dish-a-loof," illustrates the action of the players in "turning back their heads." During this ceremony the

Children's Singing Games

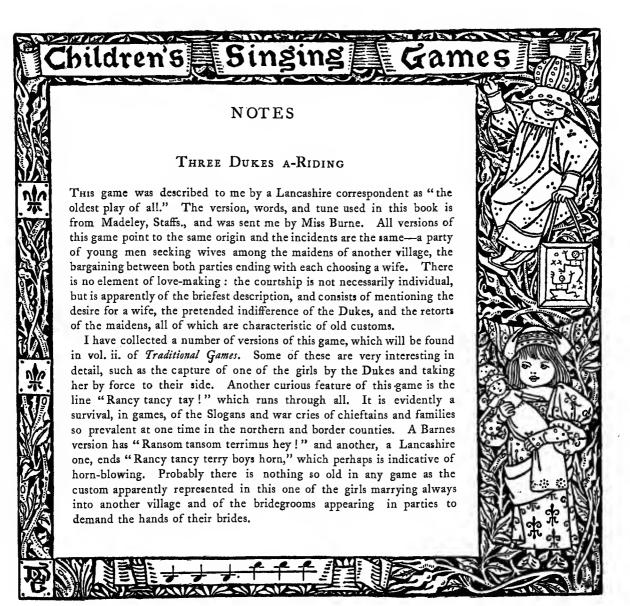
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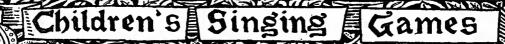
watchers at a funeral went out of the room (where the corpse was lying) and returned into it backwards.

In Shropshire (Madeley) this game of "Green Gravel" is always played with the game of "Wallflowers," as one game. This indicates the death of the players while maidens, consequently unmarried or betrothed girls. Miss Burne considers these two games were meant to go together. They may be part of one original game.

MILKING PAILS

This version, both words and tune, was told me by a London nursemaid. It is almost identical with some variants collected for me in different parts of the country during the last two or three years, although many of these later collected versions show that the game is in a decaying stage. "Milk-pails," which were formerly pails of wood suspended from a yoke, carried on the milkmaid's shoulders, have in some versions become "milking cans" to suit present-day requirements. See versions from South Shields, Swaffham, and Cowes, given in my Traditional Games, pp. 385, 386. References are also given to the former use of the old box and truckle beds which are mentioned in the game. The origin of this game is probably to be attributed to purely country life, to the time when the possession of one or two beds was considered sufficient for the family; when outdoor washing and bleaching home-spun linen by the rivers and streams were in vogue, and when the summer shealings for cheese and butter annually took place.



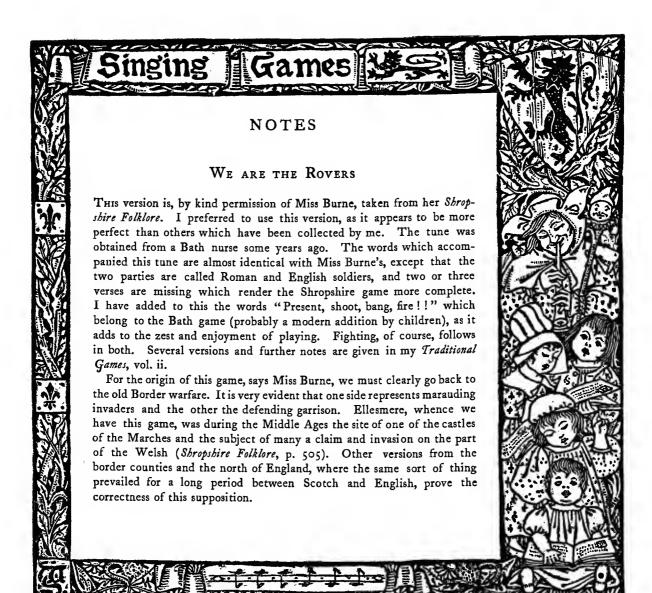


NOTES

OLD ROGER

This version of Old Roger, both words and tune, was collected by me from a Somersetshire (Bath) girl. The interest of the game is that it is not merely representative of a funeral, but more particularly shows the belief that a dead person is cognizant of actions done by the living, and capable of resenting personal wrongs and desecration of the grave; it also shows the sacredness of the grave. What, perhaps to us, is the most interesting feature, is the way in which the game is played. This clearly shows a survival of the method of portraying old plays. The ring of children act the part of "chorus," and relate the incidents of the play. three actors say nothing, only act their several parts in dumb show. The raising and lowering of the arms on the part of the child who plays "apple tree," the quiet of "Old Roger" until he has to jump up, certainly shows the early method of actors when details were presented by action instead of words. Children see no absurdity in being a "tree" or a "wall," or an animal. They simply are these things if the game or play demands it, and consequently they think nothing of incongruities.

I do not, of course, suggest that children have preserved in this game an old play, but I consider that in this and similar games they have preserved traditional methods of acting and detail as shown in an early or childish period of the drama. All will remember how Shakespeare uses the same idea in *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Different versions, collected from other places, and a fuller and more detailed comparison with early drama, will be given in vol. ii. of my *Traditional Games*.



Children's Singing & Games

NOTES

Poor Mary Sits a-Weeping

This very popular kissing game was, both words and tune, collected by me in Barnes, and was one of those played at the Conversazione of the Folklore Congress in 1891. The game is descriptive of a marriage with the elements of love and courtship by individual choice. It contains also the usual marriage formula which is significant of the marriage being agreed to and ratified in the presence of witnesses (the ring of children) or by a priest. Then, too, must be noticed the line, "Seven years after, son and daughter," which probably refers to the old notion, which still lingers, I believe, in some places, of the marriage being terminable after that period. "A year and a day," and "seven years," are the two most popular notions of the period necessary for lovers and betrothed couples to remain faithful to each other. An important fact is that in these and other kiss-in-the-ring games, the tune of the marriage formula is always the same. The peculiar interest of a game like this lies in the fact that it may contain relics of the actual marriage ceremony of our earliest ancestors before it was made an institution of the Church. Different versions and illustrations of the game are given in Traditional Games, vol. ii.

These notes do not exhaust the evidence to prove that children's games contribute to the knowledge of our past social and domestic history, but they indicate, I hope, some of the interest which attaches to an investigation of even nursery antiquities.



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